



# Frying Pan



👁 16 ✓ 1 ★ 2

## Chapter 1 by Luke Meyers

"I don't think this acid is working. Maybe it doesn't work on me," Dylan complained.

"It just takes a minute. Chill out," said Craig. "I think I'm starting to feel mine." He took a bite of pizza. "You should eat up; you're not gonna feel hungry later."

Dylan acceded; folding a sloppy slice of pepperoni, mushroom, and olive in half and hoisting it into his teenage maw, he munched contentedly. He spoke before he was done chewing. "Idn it beddr to haf an empty stomaff?" he asked, taking another bite.

Craig rolled his eyes. "Nah, nah, don't worry about it. It doesn't work like that. I hear it's good to drink orange juice, though." Dylan made a face, his palate not approving of the juice/pizza pairing.

There was a knock at the door. Both boys looked up sharply, instantly paranoid. "What the hell?" asked Craig. "Who the fuck's here?"

## Chapter 2 by Brock Thompson



"Calm down, it's just me," said an exasperated Aspen's voice through the door. "Can I come in or are you guys having sex or something?"

Craig laughed. "Come in," he said. As Aspen settled her attractive figure onto the carpet, Craig looked like he was having the time of his life.

"Acid's kicking in," he said, not explaining anything else because that was all that needed to be explained.

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Aspen looked at Dylan.

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"You have acid?"

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